

TELEGRAPH

OKSHTB EGG-CH. 2

CIVIL AERONAUTICS BOARD
ESTABLISHES OFFICE IN ANCHORAGE

THIS REGION WELCOMES THE MEMBERS OF THE CIVIL AERONAUTICS BOARD WHO ARE HERE TO ESTABLISH THE FIRST OFFICE OF THIS AGENCY OUTSIDE OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

THIS ACTION SIGNIFIES THE IMPORTANCE OF THE
LOCATION OF THE TERRITORY OF ALASKA IN RELATION TO AVIATION.

THE NEW CAB OFFICES WILL BE ESTABLISHED

MR. RAYMOND W. STOUGH - DIRECTOR, ALBANY OFFICE

MR. V. ROCK GRONFELD - ATTORNEY
MR. Q. LEROY HUNTINGTON - TRAFFIC AND

MISS ROSE G. MOORE - CLERK STENOGRAPHER
ASSISTANT
WE ALL WISH MR. STOUGH AND HIS STAFF THE
GREATEST OF SUCCESS IN THEIR ALASKAN VENTURE.

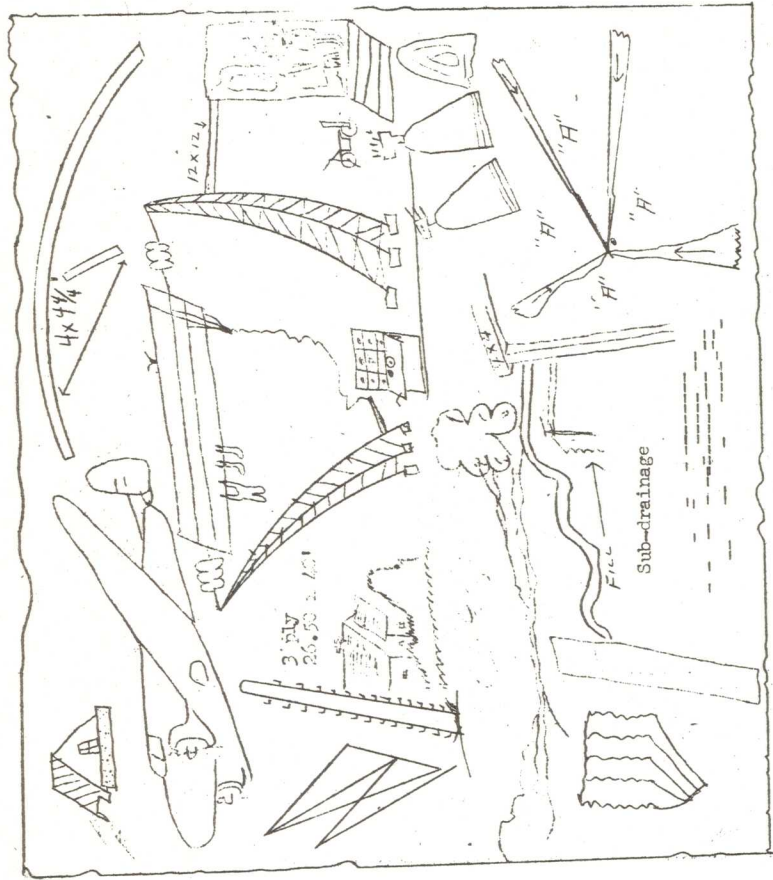
KODIAK (WOODY ISLAND)

GREETINGS FROM THE WOODY ISLAND SUNSHINE
AND HEALTH ASSOCIATION. YOU WILL ALL BE GLAD
TO KNOW THAT THINGS HAVE RETURNED TO NORMAL
SINCE THE CHANGE-OVER. MOST OF THE TRAVELING

THEY BEARS MOST OF THE HALIBUT CUIT OF THE SEAS, SMOKING UP ALL OUR FRESH PROVISIONS. THE POORLY PERMANENT COMPLEMENT HAVE BEEN MOUNTING IN THEIR BEARS ABOUT THIS AND IT IS HARD TO PREDICTING A GLOOMY FUTURE FOR ALMOST EVERYTHING.

ITTING BARGAINS JUST NOW AND THEN. THERE IS NO DOUBT DUE TO DICK STRYKER'S HAVE PULLED OUT AND LEFT THE TEAMS WITHOUT SHINING EXAMPLE. CONFIDENTIALLY, THE DICK WAS SLIPPING A LITTLE. WHEN HE (CONTINUED ON PAGE 3)

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 3)



JACSONALE, ALASKA
MAY third 1871

Dere Reginal Manger,

i'm writin direck to yuall an not goin tru de channels
lak i should do. I shore know that if i went tru the channels you'll woudnt
never fit this letter.

never git this later. now You know i'm a Graderate specialist cause you'll be hiret me. - I dōme went and bil't this here station just likes as the BLUE prints sez but hit shore dont look rite to me an i'm sending you'all the picture which I drawt above yonder - an' as you'lls shore can see here just aint no neat appearing station like I knowe you vud wanna have buildet but maybe it is the WAREFFort effick an things dont gotta look so good but honest m^b. Managor I shore can for the life of me figger out where you all an gonna put them there seven little bitty 7/32 machine screws with the nickul related heads.

Please advise cause i SHORE Do like to make things neat and purty
I heads.

vures Trly.

Veasel VorDER
Gradte. Konstr. (FiST Class).

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CENSORS THOSE MEN

OFF THE RECORD

FLASH FROM SIGNALS

JULY 21 (SPECIAL) - ARRIVING FROM ANCHORAGE, ALASKA BY FAST PLANE WAS A WELL-KNOWN PERSON-AGE REMEMBERED BY ALL BETTER CIRCLES THROUGH-OUT ALASKA FOR HIS LOVELY HOME MADE FLAP JACKS. R. J. PETTITE. WELCOMED BY MR. BOWEN OF FAIRBANKS. MR. PETTITE WAS WEARING A SMART GRAY ENSEMBLE WHEN HE STEPPED OFF THE PLANE. MR. BOWEN MADE HIS APPEARANCE ATTENDED IN A DASHING ALASKAN BLUE OUTFIT WITH A LIGHT RED HAT. MR. PETTITE'S FIRST WORDS AS HE STEPPED ON THE RAMP AT THE METROPOLIS OF FAIRBANKS WERE "HELLO, BOWEN". WHEN ASKED BY THE PRESS WHETHER HE PETTITE SAID HE WOULD MAKE A FORMAL STATEMENT AT THE PRESS CONFERENCE, MR. PET-ITTE ALSO STYLISHLY REMAINED SILENT ON THE FOURTH TERM POSSIBILITIES FOR MR. ROOSEVELT.

JULY (TUESDAY) - NEWS FROM THE BATTLEFRONTS. A LATE COMMUNIQUE REPORTED THE BLANK DIVISION, SPEARHEADED BY VESTIE (OLD BLUD AND GUTS), MIX-ING GAINS ON ALL FRONTS. SMASHING ASIDE ALL ENEMY RESISTANCE VESTIE MOVED IN FOR THE ATTACK AT EXACTLY 2000Z THROUGH A HAIL OF WITHERING ENEMY FIRE. THE LATEST WORD RECEIVED FROM THE T.C. INDICATED THE ATTACK WAS STILL MOVING ALONG "AS PLANNED" AND THAT LOSSES WERE USUALLY LOW. CONSIDERING THE ATTACK WAS CAR-RIED OUT IN BROOD DYLIGHT. LOSSES LAST LIE J. GUTHMAN, FOUR TENNIS BALLS; VESTIE, TWO TENNIS BALLS (PRE-WAR).

JULY (WEDNESDAY) - (SOCIETY) A BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION IN HONOR OF MR. ERVIN ZIEMKE, REMOVED CARPOOLIST NOW VACATIONING AT THE FAIRBANKS CENTER, WAS ATTENDED BY DR. AND MRS. SET, J. PROFESSOR (RETI.) J. D. OLDROYD, AND MR. ZIEMKE. WALTER DAVIS, ALL OF FAIRBANKS, MRS. ZIEMKE DECLINED TO ACCEPT RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE CAKE UNTIL THE GUESTS CAME BACK FOR SEC-ONDS. MR. ZIEMKE WILL WRITE A BOOK ABOUT ALASKA. IF HE CAN ARRANGE TO VISIT CHICKEN AND WASH. NEXT YEAR, HE DEPOSED EFFORTS OF OT-HERS TO WRITE WITHOUT TRAVELING WIDELY OVER THE TERRITORY, PROMISED A BOOK THAT WILL TELL THE TRUTH AND BECOME A NECESSITY IN EVERY HOME, TO PROOF OPEN DOORS. MRS. ZIEMKE, WHEN ASKED WHAT SHE THOUGHT OF THE IDEA, SAID, "MY HUSBAND IS A CO-ED CARTOONIST, HAVE ANOTHER PIECE OF CAKE."

JULY 20, 1944 - (SPORTS) IN A CHAMPIONSHIP TENNIS MATCH LATE THIS AFTERNOON A VERY CATAS-TROPHIC INCIDENT OCCURRED. MR. R. RIEDEL (FOR-ER DOUBLES AND TRIPLES CHAMPION) WAS SET UPON BY LIL LUCK. WITH THE SCORE 6-5 ON THE FINAL MATCH AND THE GALLERY CHEERING AND STAMPING MADLY THE GAME CAME TO A SUDDEN CLOSE. MR. GOSPOON (FORMER SINGLES AND TRIPLES CHAMPION) DIPPED A BEAUTIFUL SHOT OVER THE NET AFTER A SERIES OF FAST VOLLEES. MR. RIEDEL'S QUICK

IF YOU HEAR "DOVE'S YOUR LITTLE WHEN YOU WHO'S YOUR TURTLE DOVE?" SLIGHTLY OFF-KEY, YOU'LL KNOW IT'S ONE OF OUR ESTEEMED RADIO ENGINEERS ENTERTAINING '49. BUT MUSIC IS NOT COMPLETE WITHOUT FLOWERS, AND ANOTHER OF OUR FINE, FEATHERED FRIENDS HAS OBLIGED BY BRING-ING EACH OF THE GIRLS IN '49 A BEAUTIFUL BOL-QUET. WITH ALL THOSE SWEET PEAS, PANSIES, AND NASTURTIUMS, IT CERTAINLY WASN'T THE SAME OLD PLACE. THANKS A MILLION, NORMAN.

AND WHAT'S ALL THIS I ONCE HEARD ABOUT A PIONIC? FOR SUCH A BEAUTIFUL RUMOR, IT CER-TAINLY DIED FIRST.

HELLO, HELLO, HELLO, AND HELLO TO MIKE, PETERSON, OSCAR RASMUSSEN, CARL ANDERSON AND "BUCK" WEBB.

IT'S LULLABIES AND NURSERY RHYMES FOR THE TIPPLETS. CONGRATULATIONS, JOE. WE WELCOME "DOVE" TO THE SIGNALS BRANCH WITH OPEN ARMS.

WE ARE ALL WONDERING ABOUT OUR JOAN AND JUST WHY SHE HAS BECOME SUCH AN ADORNT SORT BALL FAN. ALL WE KNOW IS WE HAVE SEEN HER LESS AND LESS.

ATTEMPT TO SAVE A RETURN CAUSED HIM TO BECOME POOLED IN THE SHOULDS OF THE TENNIS NET. THERE HELPFUL GALLERIES HELPED EXTRACT HIM. IT BE-DEL, WHO, WHEN ASKED BY THE PRESS, "WAS THE MATCH WHAT HE THOUGHT OF THE GAME, SAID, "OH DAWN."

BILL BOWEN, CATC, CFX, WINS THE PRESS-SUS-SITUTE MEDAL FOR HIS JOE CONTRIBUTION TO THE ART OF PHOTOGRAPHY. BILL TOOK HIS FINE CITED GRAPHIC HALF WAY TO THE NORTH POLE IN THE LIV-ING ROOM. READY, AIMED IT AT A SCENIC PANORAMA WHICH INCLUDED A FLOCK OF ALTOCMULUS SHEEP GRAZING ABOVE FAIRBANKS AND THE VALLEY AND A LARGE ROCK CALLED MOUNT ROCKMILEY. 150 "MILLS" AWAY; SNAPPED THE SHUTTER. BACK AT HOME, CHIR-ING EACH EXCELLENT NEGATIVE. BRAVO! AFTER FOUR EXULTATION, BILL PUT THIS PRIZE AND THREE OTHERS BACK INTO THE FILM TANK TO WASH. THE TURNED ON THE HOT WATER AND ANGLED OFF TO THE DARKROOM.

ABOUT FIVE MINUTES LATER ROOMMATE RIEDEL, SATC, OBSERVED STEAM ABOVE THE TANK. NOUDED, SOMETHING ABOUT BOWEN'S NEW HEAT TREATMENT OF NEGATIVES. ROAR FROM THE DARKROOM, "NO!"

EXPRESSIONS OF SYMPATHY CAN BE SENT IN OF THE CENTER.

KODIAK (WOODY ISLAND) (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

ARRIVED THERE WASN'T A MORE ACTIVE MAN ON THE ISLAND. HE USED TO HAVE NO LITTLE TROUBLE BEATING HIM TO THE MESS HALL, TOO. BUT BEFORE HE LEFT HE COULD SEE A CHANGE. HE STILL PRICKED UP HIS EARS AT THE SOUND OF THE CHOW BELL, BUT HE WAS BEGINNING TO WADLE.

THE ADORABLE GEORGE LESKO, THAT ARTFUL CON-TRIVER WHO IS TO SUPPLY US WITH FRESH GUN-COME HUNTING SEASON, HAS PULLED ANOTHER FAST ONE AND HAD HIS APPENDIX SNATCHED. THE RUMOR IS THAT THIS IS THE ONLY WAY HE COULD PERSUADE THE NURSES TO STAND STILL LONG ENOUGH TO TALK TO HIM.

INCIDENTALLY, GEORGE AND OSCAR (THE "WAD-BUNK") RASMUSSEN HAVE ORGANIZED A SHOOTING TOURNAMENT. THE TARGET IS TO BE THE BOTTOM OF POP BOTTLE AT 150 YARDS, USING OPEN SLIGHTS. ONE FAULT THE WRITER IS GOING TO PICK OUT A COMFORTABLE SPOT DIRECTLY BEHIND THE POP BOT-TLE UNTIL THE SHOOTING IS OVER. HE WANTS TO SEE UNCLE SUGAR AGAIN.

AD CARPENTER AND MOORE NOVOTNY, WITH THE AID OF HARRY (THE HORSE) JOHNSON AND A FEW KINNED SPIRITS WHO ENJOY POTTERING AROUND THE BAY AT NIGHT, HAVE BEEN DOING AN EXCELLENT JOB OF KEEPING US SUPPLIED WITH FRESH FISH. MIGHTY "LINE EATING", TOO. OF COURSE WE NEVER SEE THE IG ONES THEY TELL ABOUT. THEY'RE TOO HEAVY TO CARRY HOME, SO THEY THROW 'EM BACK. NOBODY DOUTS THIS.

NOT SO LONG AGO ALL THE LOCAL IZAG WALTON LEAGUE WERE FISHING FROM THE DOCK ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND, DRAGGING ABOUT THE IR PIS-CATORIAL PROGRES, AND ONE THING AND ANOTHER, INCLUDING, NO DOUBT, THE ADVANTAGES OF THEIR PARTICULAR GEAR, WHEN A LITTLE NATIVE BOY VAN-DERED ALONGSIDE, DROPPED A STRING IN THE WATER AND STROLLED ON HOME WITH THE ONLY FISH OF THE EVENING. IT'S SAID THAT ROY DERENBACH FELT THIS SO KENLY THAT HE'S PUT IN A BID FOR GAM-BELL IN THE HOPE THAT IT WILL ALL BE FORGOTTEN WHEN HE GETS BACK.

ROSIE ROSEMANU, THE LEADER OF THE LOCAL WOLF PACK, ALSO HAS HIS EYE ON FAR PLACES. WE SURMISE THAT THE SOCIAL GRIND HAS ROSIE DOWN AND HE'S TAKING THIS REINS OF GETTING AWAY FROM IT ALL. BUT HE'LL BE BACK. THEY ALL COME BACK SOONER OR LATER. GEORGE GREGOS HAS RETURNED FROM A PLEASANT SOJOURN AT ANNETTE AND BEN TATCHELL IS ON HIS WAY FROM THE WILDS OF ANIVAK. BILL WRIGHT AND JERRY BAIN, PLEASE NOTE, GEORGE BROWN HAS LEFT US FOR FAIRBANKS TO SEE HOW THEIR BEANS COMPARE WITH OLD UNSUB-HORRIBLES (OUR OWN BRAND OF LUTIN) ON KODIAK. BROWNIE IS A GOOD GUY AND WE DIDN'T LIKE TO SEE HIM GO.

SAM LITTLE IS A NEW ARRIVAL FROM THE STATES. AN ACCOM AND AN ACCOMPANISHED HUNTER WITH THE FEATHERED SHIRT, A LA ROBIN HOOD. HIS BODDS NO GOOD FOR THE GAME ON WOODY.

ALSO, MRS. VALENTIC IS ON HER WAY TO JOIN JAGIE, A FACT WHICH SEEMS, STRANGELY ENOUGH, TO ADD A GLEAM TO JAGIE'S EYE.

MAINTENANCE UNIT

HONEST JOHN, THE CHIEF OF THE MAINTENANCE UNIT, HAS RETURNED TO HQ AND IS AGAIN IN THE SADDLE (COMPLETE WITH SPURS). THE GREAT FIRST-PLAS OF CARRAGE NO LONGER PROTRUDE FROM THE VEST POCKET AS B.S. WA (BEFORE SOJOURN IN WASH-INGTON).

THE POWERS THAT BE RECENTLY BECOME AWARE OF THE LONGSIRING ABILITY OF PERSONNEL OF THIS UNIT AND AT ONCE SUGGESTED - NAY, INSISTED - ON A MOVE OF OFFICE FURNITURE (COMPLETE W/FIT-TINGS) TO THE LITTLE GREEN SHACK IN THE BACK YARD. BUSINESS AS USUAL (OR IS IT UNUSUAL?) IS AGAIN THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

NOT SO LONG AGO BOB PERCINIS, BETTER KNAT WAS IN A GLOOMY FRAME OF MIND. SAID CONDITION BEING CAUSED BY THE EXTENDED OF LIPPINGS OF THE SIV. WAILED SHE, "TEN DAYS' RAIN FOR ONLY TWO DAYS' SUNSHINE". BOB TRIED TO CHEER HER UP WITH THE INFO THAT THIS WAS JUST 52-50. BEING PUSHED FOR AN EXPLANATION, HE ELABORATED AS FOLLOWS: "TWO DAYS' SUNSHINE - TWO FEET RAIN, 50-50, ISN'T IT?" "AIN'T SAFE FOR HIM TO GO HOME NOW."

MARGARET TRIMMER OF 95 HAS DEPARTED ON A TRIP TO THE WINDY CITY, WHERE THE TEMPERATURE HAS BEEN UP AROUND 100 F. OF LATE. I WONDER IF, WITH SO HIGH A TEMPERATURE IN THE WINDY CITY, THE INHABITANTS ARE ALL FULL OF HOT AIR. MAYBE M. T. WILL BE ABLE TO ANSWER WHEN SHE RETURNS. ANYHOW, WE WILL BE GLAD TO WELCOME HER BACK TO THE "WINDEN SPOT OF THE NORTH."

OF COURSE, YOU'VE ALL HEARD THAT THE 8TH REGION HAS BEEN SPLIT INTO SEVEN MAINTENANCE SECTIONS, EACH SECTION NOW RULED BY VELVET ALONG AND DEEP BASS VOICE OF AN INSPECTOR OF MAIN-TENANCE. COOPERATION BY, OF AND FOR ALL PER-SONNEL IS THE HAPPY STATE WE STRIVE FOR.

INSPECTOR NELSON AND WIFE DEPARTED RECENTLY, VIA NCIL, FOR A SHORT VACATION IN THE STATES. THEY PLAN TO SEE THEIR SON WHO IS IN THE AIR CORPS AND IS NOW AWAITING REASSIGNMENT TO THE GRANT NELSON SERVED A TOUR OF DUTY IN THE AUSTRIAN THEATRE, AND SO SHOULD BE DUE AN ASSIGNMENT SOMEWHERE WHERE THE SUN SHINES A BIT. HERE'S HOPING THEY SEE THEIR BOY.

JUST STROLLED THROUGH THE OFFICES AND DIS-COVERED BILL PECK, BILL BROWN, JAY DOBEN, HELEN MCCABE, ALICE BECHT, ANN BRENNAN, KEN HIGER, VIRGIL STONE AND J. W. L. HIMSELF. ALL BUSILY ENGAGED WITH WORK. GUESS I BETTER GET IT SOME MYSELF.

MORE AT SOME FUTURE DATE.

AND THAT'S ABOUT ALL FOR NOW - EXCEPT THAT MRS. NAYEN HAS DECIDED THAT WALKING TO WORK IS PROBABLY THE BEST SYSTEM AFTER ALL. SHE TRIED STEPPING OFF HER BACK POUGH AND ROLLING UPON THE CINCINNED HILL, BUT WHILE THIS WAS RELAXING QUICKER AND NO DOUBT VERY GOOD FOR THE FIBRIG, THE METCHORDS THOUGHT IT WAS A LITTLE ODD. SO NOW SHE WALKS. SO LONG.

CUFF NOTES FROM CONSTRUCTION

RECEIVED A LETTER RECENTLY FROM ENGINEER GUS V. JOHNSON, NOW ON AN EXTENDED TOUR OF THE WESTERN U. S. PRIOR TO HIS ARMY INDUCTION. JOHNSON REPORTS THAT THE "OLD COUNTRY" IS SURE TO BE A BUSY PLACE, BUT THAT SHE "AIN'T" WHAT SHE USED TO BE - MANY LONG YEARS AGO!.

"IT WAS WITH SAD HEARTS THAT WE SAID 'GOOD-BYE' TO MARY LEE STERLING A WEEK OR SO AGO. SHE HAS DONE A WONDERFUL JOB IN THE MATERIALS SECTION AND DESERVES THE THANKS OF ALL - PARTICULARLY THE COST ACCOUNTANTS. MARY LEE IS ACCOMPANYING HER HUSBAND ON A TRANSFER TO SAN FRANCISCO."

QUINTON R. BARNES HAS GONE AN DONE IT. HE HAS GOT HIS SELF HITCHED. SEEMS AS THOUGH HIS THREE YEAR STRUGGLE IN ALASKA HAS WORN HIS RESISTANCE TO THE BREAKING POINT. THERE ARE RUMORS OUT THAT BARNES IS ALSO SHOPPING AROUND FOR A FANCY DOUBLE-BREASTED NAVY UNIFORM.

THE SAMUEL R. KELLY FAMILY HAS RECEIVED AN INCREASE SINCE THE LAST PRINTING OF THIS PAPER — SEVEN POUNDS AND 15 UNCES — AND ALL BOY. WHEN ASKED TO COMMENT, PAPA SAMUEL LEISURELY TOOK THE STALE CIGAR OUT OF HIS UPTURNED MOUTH AND: "AW SHUCKS, FOLKS, TWARN'T NUTHIN' — IT WAS EASY."

HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW ERMA ANDERSON SITS WITH HER CHIN IN THE PALMS OF HER HANDS, AN UNFOCUSSED, FARAWAY LOOK IN HER EYE, AND MUMBLES UNDER HER BREATH "REDUIMS --- REDDUIMS". WHAT COULD THE MEANING BE?

IT SEEMS THAT A CERTAIN LOCAL PROJECTS ENGINEER IS MISSING A VERY GOOD OPPORTUNITY TO GET A CERTAIN PICKET FENCE AROUND A CERTAIN PROJECT ENGINEER'S HOME PAINTED DURING THIS CONSTRUCTION SEASON. COULD IT BE DUE TO A CERTAIN HEAVY HEART, OR MERELY A LACK OF A HUCKLEBERRY FINN WHO IS WILLING TO DO THE PAINTING FOR THE EXPERIENCE?

WE'VE YET TO DECIDE WHETHER IT'S THE SILVER MONOPLANE OR THE PILOT THAT IS ATTRACTING THE ATTENTION OF BERNIE BLACK, AND CAUSING HER TO WAIT HOURS ON END (WHICH END?) AT THE AIRPORT THESE BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY AFTERNOONS.

WISH THERE WERE FIVE OR SIX MORE OF THE MOLEASAR-VAN TWINS TO FURNISH THE SUNSHINE ON THESE STORMY DAYS. A PERSON DOESN'T MIND STAYING INSIDE WHEN CONDITIONS ARE SO FAVORABLE. (THE APPARENT 5 YEARS DIFFERENCE IN THEIR AGES AMOUNTS TO ONLY 20 MINUTES; ACTUALLY.)

JOHN "BUTCH" BROADWELL, JR., ASSIST. CHIEF OF THE BROADWELL FAMILY, AND A MINUTARE EDITOR OF HIS FATHER, JOHN A., MADE HIS APPEARANCE AT THE OFFICE THE OTHER DAY. "BUTCH" IS FOLLOWING CLOSELY IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF HIS OLD MAN, AND SOMEDAY PLANS ON BECOMING AN AIRWAYS ENGINEER. "AM TOLD THAT HE IS ALREADY SMARTER THAN HIS DAD."

WELL -- AS I ALWAYS SAID --
'NUFF ISA NUFF! -- SLONG --

IN FURTHER SEARCH, WE FIND THAT WHEN THE HONORABLE ANCESTORS OF TING-LI-LO, THE HONORABLE MINISTER OF COMMUNICATIONS, DURING THE REIGN OF THE HONORABLE KING B'ONG, DESIRED TO SEND A MESSAGE OF CONGRATULATIONS TO HIS HONORABLE MASTER, KING PING, HE WAS WENT TO REMOVE THE RUMBLE SEAT FOLIAGE FROM THE TAIL OF SEVERAL PEACOCKS IN SUCH MANNER AS TO CONVEY A MESSAGE. EACH PEACOCK, BEING FASHIONED BY HIS APPEARANCE, WOULD SEEK THE COMPANY OF THE OTHERS WHO HAD LIKEWISE BEEN PLUCKED, AND TOGETHER THEY WOULD TRAVEL TO THEIR DESTINATION, WHERE THE MESSAGE WOULD THEN BE DECLINED BY THE RECIPIENT, BUT DUE TO THE COMPLEXITY OF NAMES DURING THIS PERIOD, THE SIGNATURES OF THE SENDER WOULD NEVER BE INCLUDED, THUS WE FIND THAT THE EXPRESSION "NON-DE-POINT" SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN RADIATED AT THIS POINT. THE EXPRESSION "BIRDS OF A FEATHER" LIKEWISE APPEARED FOR THE FIRST TIME AND THE SAYING "PROUD AS A PEACOCK" APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN FIRST USED WITH COMMUNICATORS IN THIS CASE. HOWEVER, THAT REFERS TO THOSE THAT HAD NOT BEEN PLUCKED; WITH THOSE THAT HAD BEEN PLUCKED THE SAYING "BIRDS AS A JAY-BIRD" APPLIED.

FOR SHORT DISPATCHES OF A TECHNICAL NATURE, BRASS POUND USED HUGE BRASS PLATES UPON WHICH THE STUDENTS IN COMMUNICATIONS WERE TAUGHT TO TYPE OUT MESSAGES BY STRIKING THESE BRASS PLATES WITH HUGE HAMMERS. THIS SEEMS TO FILL THE EXPRESSION "BRASS POUNDER", THE COMMUNICATOR, BEING A "FOXY" INDIVIDUAL, WOULD DON WOODEN SHOES AND DANCE ON THE BRASS PLATES IN ORDER TO SAVE THE MUSCULAR EFFORT REQUIRED TO LIFT THE HEAVY HAMMERS. EVENTUALLY THE LEG WOULD GET TIRED AND THE MESSAGES WOULD NOT BE CLEARED-UP, SO THE RECEIVING OPERATOR WOULD BE ABLE TO USE THE OTHER FOOT. THIS POUNDING OUT "NOW USE THE OTHER FOOT". THIS POUNDING EXPRESSION IS OFTEN TIMES USED BY PRESENT DAY COMMUNICATORS. ARE LONG, THE BRASS PLATES WOULD TAKE ON THE SHAPE REMOILING A HUGE POT, WHEN THEY WOULD NOT RING "TRUE" AND THE MESSAGES WOULD BE DIFFICULT TO DECRYPT. WHEN THE STATE OF AFFAIRS REACHED THIS POINT, THE RECEIVING OPERATORS WOULD GRAB A RICKETY RICKSHAW AND KICK THE BRASS POUNDER INTO THE BIG KETTLE AND COVER HIM UP WITH A GOAT SKIN LID. IT SEEMS THEY HAD A REGULAR CUSTOM DURING THESE DAYS WHICH WAS THE HABIT OF ALWAYS GIVING THE ENCLOSED BRASS POUNDER A FEW FISH (USUALLY THOSE WITH A CAT WHISKER, A CAT FISH). FROM THIS WE FIND THE ORIGIN OF THE EXPRESSION "A FINE KETTLE OF FISH". ALSO ANOTHER USE OF THE WORD "LID". THE IMPRISONED BRASS POUNDER WOULD CONSUME THE PISCES AND FROM THE STRENGTH THUS GAINED, WOULD BURST THROUGH THE GOAT SKIN LID AND EMERGE A BETTER COMMUNICATOR AFTER HAVING SEEN KIDDED ABOUT BEING "LIDDED". EVENTUALLY HE WOULD HAVE ANOTHER PIECE OF BRASS POUNDED IN TO RECEPTACLE FORM AND THE SAME PROCESS WOULD BE USED AGAIN. THIS WOULD KEEP UP FOR 15 TO 80 YEARS OR UNTIL FINALLY, AT THE TENDER AGE OF 95 OR SO, THE COMMUNICATOR WOULD HAVE EMERGED FROM THE LAST OF 19 OR 20 KETTLES. THEN, ACCORDING TO THE CUSTOM OF THE DAY, HE COULD SHOUT "HOOHAI!" IN HONOR OF HAVING BURST "ON" OR THE CHINESE EQUIVALENT OF "HERE!". HE WOULD THEN BE RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE.

GREETINGS GAITS! HOW THE MONTHS DO FLIT BY
... NOW THIS MILL LEERS AT A GUY. THE DARN
SEENS ALMOST HUMAN WHEN IT COMES TO
FIN' STUBBORN. IT WON'T FOR THE LIFE OF IT
GET OUT WITH A LITTLE NEWS.

PM PLAYED HOST TO SEVERAL OF THE "BOYS" OF THE RO. EARLIER DURING THE MONTH IN THE RO. BRODIE, MR. HOPPER, AND SEVERAL OTHERS. AFTER A LOOK AROUND THEY DEPARTED FOR THEIR STAMPING GROUNDS. NEXT CAME MR. HOPKIN WITH HIS SPOUSE, THEN THEY LEFT FOR THE AFTERNOON. POST-WAR WORK IN CAA WILL PROBABLY BE PRETTY DELIGHTFUL. (?) AND TODAY MR. MONTAGUE CAME IN WITH AL HORNING. WE'RE SURE WE NOW HAVE SEVERAL PM BOOSTERS.

AS TO NEW ADDITIONS, MRS. PETERSON AND TWO CHILDREN ARRIVED FROM NORTH DAKOTA. WE SEE BY ALL CAA THAT THEIR STAY WILL BE ALL TOO SHORT. PAPA 'PETE' IS GOING TO LU AS NEW CAC. I'D BEEN NICE HAVIN' YOU FOLKS WITH US. 'KIDNAPPER' HORNING TOOK MRS. GRAHAM AND LITTLE JIMMY AWAY TO 'GREATER ALASKA', BY WHICH WE MEAN U. WE DEMAND THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT, JUNEAU. AN ACKNOWLEDGEMENT VIA MURTEL WILL SUFFICE. TU.

JEAN COLLINS IS ON SICK LEAVE...WILL MR. BRIDGES AND HIS MRS. PLEASE TAKE NOTE...UNTIL THE FIRST TIME? AS THE DOCTOR ORDERED JEAN TO STAY IN BED FOR QUITE A WHILE, HER HUSBAND, JACK, HAS BEEN TAKING CARE OF THE CULINARY DETAILS. RUMOR HAS IT THAT WHILE COOKING SOME SOFT BOILED EGGS SOME NEW GOSSET WAS PUT OUT OF ORDER. CONSEQUENTLY SHE WAS UNABLE TO BE HEARD UNTIL MRS. SPEER FIXED THINGS UP. TAKE HEED, MARRIED WIVES, LEARN TO COOK. YOUR HUSBANDS ARE HOME. WE EXPECT JEAN BACK AT THE JOB ABOUT TWO WEEKS.

ANY OF THE VOLUNTEERS WHO WERE AT PR
AND THIS...HERE IS A NOTE. "THE DITCHES WERE
DUG THIS YEAR AND REFILLED. TO TOP IT OFF
WE WERE REDUG AGAIN AND WE ARE NOW AWAITING
THE TIME THEY WILL AGAIN BE COVERED OVER."
THE SONG, SECOND VERSE, FELLOWS.

THE ARMY IS PUTTING AT PASTRO'S HEELS. GOT 3-4 A CARD AND INSTRUCTIONS TO REPORT TO THE BOARD FOR HIS PHYSICAL. HE'S NEW MONKEY - "SERVANT," YOU OUGHT TO SEE PASTRO'S BEARD. IT'S RED, AND BY GUM, HIS HAIR AIN'T RED. AGAIN AS ALL THE PERSONEL ON THE RESERVATION ARE "HONORED" BY TAKING PICTURES OF HIM, HE TENDS "SHAVIN'." PRESSURE FROM "MAJORITY" GUINPS BROUGHT THIS "TO BE SHAVEN" ATTITUDE TO THE WOMEN. THE WOMEN SAID HE WAS SCARING THE CHILDREN.

WE DON'T HAVE PRECINCTIC TUBES OUT HERE, BUT LUCILLE SPEER SEEMS TO GET ALONG RATHER WELL - WITHOUTSTANDING. A MESSAGE FROM LUCILLE, AND A QUOTE, "ONE OF THE NICEST THINGS ABOUT A THURAY IS PURE, SWEET, FRESH AIR---SAYS 'BIG-A SHORE!' " QUOTE. (WE HOPE KENDALL READS THE PM TRIBUNE...)

WELL, GUYS AND GALS, WE LEAVE YOU NOW FOR

EDITOR, MUKLUK TELEGRAPH
CIVIL AERONAUTICS ADMINISTRATION
P. O. BOX 440
ANCHORAGE, ALASKA

NOW THAT THE SURVEY OF ALASKA HAS BEEN COMPLETED AND THE WRITER HAS BEEN HOME ONCE MORE (WITH THE EXCEPTION OF A SHORT TRIP TO THE ARCTIC), IT SEEMS FITTING TO TELL THE PEOPLE OF THE EIGHTH REGION THAT IT WAS A MOST PLEASANT AND INTERESTING EXPERIENCE. IT WAS A PLEASURE TO HAVE WORKED WITH THEM, AS WELL AS BEING A PART OF THE EIGHTH REGION FOR THE PERIOD OF TIME NECESSARY TO CONDUCT THE SURVEY. ALSO, THANKS ARE TENDERED TO THE PERSONNEL OF THE EIGHTH REGION FOR THE EXCELLENT COOPERATION SHOWN THE AIR CARRIER PERSONNEL CONDUCTING THE SURVEY.

AS FOR SOCIETY, MUCH COULD BE SAID ON THE SUBJECT; HOWEVER, ONE THING IS CERTAIN, IT MIGHT RESULT IN A SACK LENGTH AFFAIR. I WOULD, HOWEVER, LIKE TO RELATE AN INCIDENT THAT GAVE ME A BIT OF INSIGHT INTO THE SITUATION. I HAD BEEN INVITED TO DINE FOR SEVERAL HOURS. I HAD BEEN INVITED TO A SORT OF SOCIAL GET-TOGETHER ONE NIGHT, AND WAS MUCH TO THE AMUSEMENT OF THE OTHER GUESTS, WHO WERE VISITING IN THE DININGROOM ENDEAVORING TO DOWN A CHOICE MORSEL, KNOWN IN THE TERRITORY AS "MUCK-TUCK." AT ABOUT THE TIME THAT IT BECAME APPARENT TO ME THAT THE DOWING OF THE "MUCK-TUCK" WAS GOING TO BE AN IMPOSSIBILITY, I WAS NOTICED THAT MOST OF THE BOYS HAD COINED TO THE KITCHEN, AND THE CONVERSATION SEEMED TO CONSIST ONLY OF THE WORDS "FOUR, FIVE, SIX," WITH INTERMITTENT WAVES OF BLUE ATMOSPHERE. THE WORDS "FOUR, FIVE, SIX" I THOUGHT "WAS A NEW PROCEDURE IN INSTRUMENT FLYING, POSSIBLY REPLACING THE OLD "ONE-TWO-THREE" SYSTEM." BEING TO SHOW MY IGNORANCE IN ANYTHING PERTAINING TO INSTRUMENT FLIGHT, I BID MY "GOODNIGHTS" AND FINALLY JACK LEFFORD ENTERED THE KITCHEN LOOKING SOMEWHAT UNHAPPY. "WHAT PART OF THE CHUCK (CAGEFLYING), "WHAT PART OF THE SIX SYSTEM SEEMS HARDEST TO YOU?" "ARE YOU INSIDE OUT?" WAS HIS ANSWER AS HE TURNED HIS POKERS INSIDE OUT, WHICH WERE AS BARE AS THE "HARDY" BOARDS'S CUFFED TO.

WELL, AT THAT, I CUGHT ON TO WHAT IT WAS. THERE'S NO DOUBT YOU EIGHT REGIONALS DID. I FIRST MENTIONED THE WORDS, "FOUR-FIVES-IM". THE ONE THING I REGRET THE MOST WAS NOT HAVING THE OPPORTUNITY OF HEARING "JACK'S ALL NAT". ORCHESTRA WHICH, I UNDERSTAND, IS THE HOTTEST THING IN ALABAMA SWING.

YOURS TRULY WAS VERY BUSY WHILE IN THE TERRITORY AND FOR THIS REASON WAS UNABLE TO SAY FAREWELL TO MANY OF MY NEWLY ACQUIRED FRIENDS, SO I TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO SAY ADIOS.

W HILE AND WE HOPE TO LET YOU IN ON OUR
AGAIN SOON. GOOD LUCK, GAG, KEEP UR
ON WHATS WHAT WITHIN THE PAGES OF YE
LUKLUK. LET'S HEAR FROM YOU. THIS MEANS Y.